

DOWN THE POTOMAC.

Sailing Trip That Has No Equal in United States.

History and Nature Combine to Make It a Most Fascinating Outing—Charm of Chesapeake Bay.

[Special Washington Letter.]

HERE is a popular expression, "Once a man, twice a child," having reference to the petulant, querulous second childhood of the very aged. The brain of an anonymous poet coined a more comprehensive expression for the entire race: "Men are only boys grown tall, and hearts don't change much, after all."

They whose lives are directed into paths of such prosperity that they may have a couple of weeks or months of vacation every year spend many happy hours planning the outings which are doubly enjoyable because of the pleasures of anticipation. And their ideas of pleasure are as different as are the provincialisms of their speech and manner.

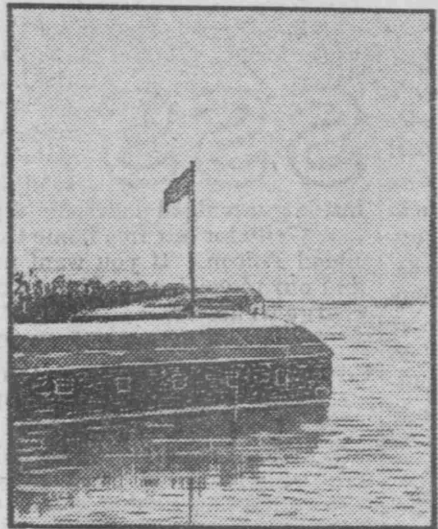
The people of New England have their times for camping out in the dense forests, or of spending their leisure days along the seashore, where clam bakes are almost daily feasts of which they never grow weary. Going to the coastwise places is also a fad with the people of contiguous states, in small numbers, as compared with their populations. In the west and northwest the principal purpose seems to be to "go somewhere," no matter where, so long as it is away from home and gives a restful change to tired bodies and weary brains. The people of the southern states have a fad of hitching up teams and taking families to the mountains for camping out periods. The folks with wealth enough to travel and enjoy all of the beauties and wonders of this wonderful imperial country usually turn their backs upon Yellowstone park, the Yosemite and all other of the grandeur of nature in America, and pack themselves off to Europe, where they are smilingly and hilariously welcomed by sycophants who are after their money.

A few workmen of the national capital with a little time for recreation recently spent their playtime sailing down the Potomac river and out into Chesapeake Bay. It was only a little bit of an outing, but ten days on salt water, sometimes in salt water, and all the time, day and night, breathing the air so impregnated with ocean's virtues, sufficed to invigorate and strengthen everyone in the party.

From the time of leaving anchor until its final casting there was a constant study of history, albeit the object lessons were easily learned as in a kindergarten, one of the boatmen having been familiar with story and legend of the river for more than two generations. The start was made from Easyby's point, where stands the old Braddock rock, now inclosed by an iron railing, the work of the Colonial Dames. It is not now an impressive sight. The river has been filled in all around it. The waters of the stream had receded, leaving the historic rock in a marsh. Not only did Braddock land here, but upon this rock George Washington landed when he came to examine a site for the future capital. When the waters were around it and trees sheltered it the rock was as artistic as it was attractive, because of its history: "The British troops sailed up the Potomac in barges until they

house, where the gallant young Col. Ellsworth was killed, the spilling of whose blood thrilled millions of hearts and filled the armies of the union with young men anxious to avenge that death. Back of Alexandria, rising above the dense foliage which crowns the hills, we see the cupola of Fairfax seminary, where hundreds of devoted young men have been prepared for the ministry of the Episcopal church; and where upwards of 30,000 sick and wounded union soldiers were treated during the civil war, for the seminary was used as a general hospital for the army of the Potomac for almost four years.

On the left bank of the river is the site of Camp Stoneman, which was known as the cavalry dismount camp



FOREVER MAY IT WAVE!

of the army of the Potomac. Here were gathered all of the convalescent cavalrymen who were ready to be returned to their regiments, after having been sent forth from the hospitals. Thousands of horses were purchased by the government and sent to this point for the purpose of keeping the cavalry corps well equipped. The piers of the once busy wharves are rotting away, and only a few of them rear their jagged heads above the surface, for, at last, it is "all quiet on the Potomac."

Fort Washington and Fort Foote are passed. They are harmless reminders of the great war which culminated in the victory for human freedom. Modern guns would crush and crumble them. But further down stream, where the river deepens not, but widens, we come to Fort Sheridan, an innocent looking place, but the strongest defense of the national capital, riverwards. The luxuriant foliage and velvet sward conceal the 13-inch disappearing rifle which covers the channel, and only a few of them rear their jagged heads above the surface, for, at last, it is "all quiet on the Potomac."

We pass Mount Vernon on our right, where all of the bells of passing steamers are tolled, and a few miles beyond we come to the broad river three miles wide, where the channel was mined during the war with Spain, to prevent the incursion of hostile fleets. No cheap mining work was done here, such as the corrupt Spanish officials did for their ports. The river was checker boarded here, and in certain squares tremendous mines were placed. They were anchored securely, and electric wires connected them with shore batteries. If any hostile vessel had entered one of those squares its destruction would have surely ensued.

As the river broadens into the bay, and beyond the ripples, we see the smoke of ocean steamers, we swing about to the right past Fortress Monroe and into Hampton Roads, where the greatest naval battle of the nineteenth century was fought; the battle which relegated wooden fighting ships to the junk shops of history along with the galleys of the Caesars; the battle in which the ironclad Merrimac attacked a powerful fleet of battleships, sunk the Congress, captured the Cumberland, set the Minnesota on fire and returned to her anchorage, intending to complete the work of destruction on the morrow. After that this city would have been at the mercy of the guns of that invincible marine monster. But the Monitor wobbled into the Roads that night, and the Merrimac's mission was ended.

Fortress Monroe is a valueless relic of half a century ago. Any modern battleship could steam along eight or ten miles away and batter the old stone walls to atoms. Fortress Monroe is no protection to this city or the surrounding country. But in the improbable event of another war with a foreign foe plans are ready which could be developed rapidly, so as to make a modern defense on that site. Useless as it is, the old fort looks dangerous enough to frighten off foes.

Historic old Norfolk we pass as we swing out into ocean and around into bay, not having time on this occasion to visit the numerous interesting revolutionary relics of the town. While in the bay we enjoy oysters in every style, fresh from the water, although it is claimed that the bivalves should not be eaten between April and September.

We visit Annapolis, view the naval academy and the interesting revolutionary sites of interest. We stop at Fort Mifflin, where the "Star Spangled Banner" was born in the brain of Key; and with greater pride than ever we salute that banner "so gallantly streaming" over the ramparts of the ancient fort.

So you see that during our entire ten vacation days we have been enjoying a study of history, as well as being invigorated by the unusual outing.

SMITH D. FRY.

Strikes are Expensive.

Labor organizations have aided striking employees in the last 20 years to the tune of \$16,174,793.

ADVICE FOR ANGLERS.

Being Perfectly Noiseless and the Avoidance of Shining Apparatus Is Very Important.

The angler of experience does not need to have another hammer into him the truth that the quieter he is, the more he keeps himself concealed, the less conspicuous he makes himself, in short, the more fish he will take. That truth has been beaten into him by countless incidents of the stream and lake, says the New York Sun.

The angler of inexperience, however, always fails to recognize the importance of effacing himself, and will continue to wonder year after year why it is that the other fellow gets the trout or bass.

In the whipping of a stream for trout, going down stream, the man with the rod should lift his feet only when he is obliged to. They should be slid along just above the bottom as noiselessly, surely, and gently as possible. The object of this is to avoid sending down sand in solution, or starting small rolling stones, which infallibly notify the trout below that something unfriendly is coming down.

It is well, too, for a man to fish with the sun in his front, as his long shadow on the water will scare a good many more fish than it will allure.

In approaching a pool from the bank care should be taken not to show above its rim at all. If the angler knows where it is and how it is shaped, he should cast at it before he sees it. Thus pre-knowledge of a stream is worth a good deal.

In boat fishing for bass, the utmost quiet should be observed. Water is an excellent conductor of sound, and any unusual motion in the boat is communicated to the fluid beneath.

In casting, the elbow should be against the side and almost the whole of the force imparted to the bait should come from the forearm and wrist. The man who throws his hand out far and high with the rod, much as if he were playing at shortstop and had to get a ball down to first base to beat a runner out by a foot, will be seen by bass 50 yards away and they will have none of him.

Similarly they will have none of the chap who always strikes his rod handle against the boat's side, or sings, or swears, or stamps on the bottom, or runs the tip of the rod through the water.

A dark line is better than a light line in most waters, the object of all angling being to persuade the fish that the thing it sees is good to eat and has no string tied to it. A dark rod is better than a light-colored one.

There is one bait rod now on the market made of nickle metal, handsome, durable, springy and attractive, but in the sunlight it flashes like a sword, and the gleam of it across a lake is visible half a mile away. It stands to reason that so far as notifying the bass is concerned the man would as well take a hand mirror and flash its reflection up and down and across the water. The bass unable to see a nickle rod above a sunlit lake would have its eyes located in its belly.

Not any of the wood rods have this defect, but a lot of anglers foolishly weight them with metal trimmings, which have as bad an effect. The nearer the points of a rod and the reel itself to dullness the more killing that rod will be.

For this reason the hard-rubber reel is to be commended above the nickle, and it will not rust, though it is not so strong. In the time to come rods and reels will be made of, or covered with, some sort of composition which has no power of reflection.

Thousands of fish are lost every year because of shining apparatus. Men go upon the lakes day after day and catch nothing, or, at best, only a miserable two or three, though they fish hard and use all approved forms of baits. If one of them should try keeping quiet and use a dull colored outfit he would find his score much bettered.

Audacious Chinese Thief.

Sometimes a wicked person is successful by the very audacity of his project, but it is not often that a man dare risk the suspicions of an assembled court as in the following instance: The courthouse at Singapore boasted a very valuable clock, suspended from the wall directly opposite the bench. One day during the session of the supreme court a particularly meek-looking Chinaman entered carrying a ladder. Removing his hat and bowing to the bench with the utmost gravity, he proceeded to remove the clock with business-like expedition. Tucking the clock under one arm and the ladder under the other, he passed out unchallenged, every one present regarding him as a coolie sent to remove the clock for the purpose of cleaning it. Several days passed, and the clock not being returned, the magistrate reported the delay to the public works department, which knew nothing about it. Neither the clock nor the coolie was ever heard of again.—London Chronicle.

Choice of Evils.

"Do you know, sir," said the long-haired passenger, as he lined up by the side of a drummer at the ten-minute-for-lunch joint, "that rapid eating is suicidal?"

"Wasn't aware of the fact," rejoined the drummer, between bites, "but I know that slow eating is starvation on this road."—Chicago Daily News.

The Smart Kid.

Mother—Did you break anything when you dropped that armful of playthings, Bessie?

Bessie—No, mother, nothing but the quiet, and that's mended already.—Detroit Free Press.

THE EXPERT.

Personal Practices of the Man Who Can Tell All About How to Succeed in Life.

"Ah, poor fellow!" said the magazine editor's visitor, drawing his chair up to the desk after a sad-looking, middle-aged man had shuffled out, relates the Chicago Record-Herald. "I'm glad you gave him some thing. If I hadn't feared you might regard it as an impertinence, I would have given him a little change myself. What a poor, broken-down looking chap he was. What was his story? The same old thing, I suppose. Lost his job, can't get a chance anywhere else because he's more than 40. Family on his hands, too, very likely. By George, it's a tough proposition any way you look at it."

"I don't quite understand what you're referring to."

"Why, that poor fellow who was in here just now. I saw you give him some money. It must come mighty hard for one with a vestige of manhood left in him to ask for—"

"Oh, that fellow?" He was beginning. He's the man who edits our department on 'How to Succeed.' I give him his money in dribs and drabs to make it last through the month. You'll probably see him lying at the bottom of the stairs in happy unconsciousness when you go out."

Mr. Henry A. Salzer, of La Crosse, Wis., whose 'Salzers Seeds' are famed the world over, has sailed for Europe, accompanied by his wife. He will dive into the heart of Russia and Hungary after new seed novelties.

The fellow who sits down on a bent pin doesn't see the point of the joke.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

True bravery is shown by performing without witness what one might be capable of doing before the world.—Rochevalcauld.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Many a small engine has a big whistle.—Ram's Horn.

THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati, Aug. 27.	
CATTLE—Common	3 25 @ 4 65
Choice steers	6 65 @ 7 00
CALVES—Extra	7 75 @ 7 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	7 60 @ 7 75
Mixed packers	7 35 @ 7 55
SHEEP—Extra	3 00 @ 3 25
LAMBS—Extra	5 85 @ 6 00
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 75 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	70 1/2 @ 71
No. 3 red	67 @ 67
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	60 @ 60
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	29 @ 29
RYE—No. 2	52 @ 53
BARLEY—Ch. timy, new.	12 75 @ 12 75
PORK—Clear cut	19 00 @ 19 00
LARD—Steam	10 87 1/2 @ 10 87 1/2
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	12 @ 12
Choice creamery	21 @ 21
APPLES—Choice	75 @ 1 50
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 @ 1 25
TOBACCO—New	3 00 @ 11 00
Old	7 95 @ 16 00

Chicago.	
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 40 @ 3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	67 @ 71
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	59 @ 59 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	28 @ 28
RYE—No. 2	51 @ 51
PORK—Mess	16 70 @ 16 75
LARD—Steam	10 75 @ 10 77 1/2

New York.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	75 @ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	64 @ 64 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	35 @ 35 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	35 @ 35
RYE—Western	60 @ 60
PORK—Mess	17 75 @ 18 75
LARD—Steam	11 @ 11 10

Baltimore.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	73 1/2 @ 74
Southern—Sample	68 @ 73
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	64 @ 64
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	32 @ 32 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers	6 50 @ 7 00
HOGS—Western	7 75 @ 7 90

Louisville.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	70 @ 70
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	63 1/2 @ 63 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	29 1/2 @ 29 1/2
PORK—Mess	17 @ 17
LARD—Steam	10 @ 10 25

Indianapolis.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	69 @ 69
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	60 @ 60
OATS—No. 2 white.	31 @ 31 1/2

AN ITALIAN CAPTAIN

Cured by Pe-ru-na of Catarrh of the Stomach After Doctors Failed.

Hon. J. D. Botkin, Congressman from Kansas, Writes an Interesting Letter.



CAPTAIN O. BERTOLOTTO.

Captain O. Bertolotto of the Italian Barque "Linceolles," in a recent letter from the chief office of the Italian Barque Linceolles, Pensacola, Fla., writes: "I have suffered for several years with chronic catarrh of the stomach. The doctors prescribed for me without my receiving the least benefit. Through one of your pamphlets I began the use of Peru-na, and two bottles have entirely cured me. I recommend Peru-na to all my friends."—O. Bertolotto.

In catarrh of the stomach, as well as catarrh of any part of the body, Peru-na is the remedy. As has been often said if Peru-na will cure catarrh of one part, it will cure catarrh of any other part of the body.

Catarrh is catarrh wherever located, and the remedy that will cure it anywhere will cure it everywhere.

The following letter from Congressman Botkin speaks for itself:
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, O.

My Dear Doctor—It gives me pleasure to certify to the excellent curative qualities of your medicines—Peru-na and Manalin. I have been afflicted more or less for a quarter of a century with catarrh of the stomach and constipation. A residence in Washington has increased these troubles. A few bottles of your medicine have given me almost complete relief, and I am sure that a continuation of them will effect a permanent cure. Peru-na is surely a wonderful remedy for catarrhal affections.—J. D. Botkin.

This is a case of catarrh of the stomach which had run for twenty-five years, according to his statement, and Peru-na has at once come to his relief, promptly accomplishing for him more benefit than he had been able to find in all other remedies during a quarter of a century.

It stands to reason that a man of wealth and influence, like a Congressman of the great United States, has left no ordinary means untried and no stone unturned to find a cure.

If such cures as these do not verify the claim not only that dyspepsia is due to catarrh of the stomach, but also that Peru-na will cure catarrh of the stomach, it is impossible to imagine how any evidence could do so.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

SKIN-TORTURED BABIES

Sleep for skin-tortured Babies and rest for tired, fretted Mothers in warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA OINTMENT, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures, to be followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical of treatments for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infants and children, as well as adults.

MILLIONS OF MOTHERS

Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes.

COMPLETE TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to heal the skin; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly humours, rashes, and irritations, with loss of hair, when used else fails.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. British Depot: 2-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. FOTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Agents, Boston.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

J. C. Fitch.

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FULL COURSES in Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms Free to all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year of any of the Collegiate Courses.

Rooms to Rent, moderate charge to students over seventeen preparing for Collegiate Courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Ecclesiastical state will be received at special rates.

St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 15 years, is unique in the completeness of its equipment. The 50th Year will open September 9, 1902. Catalogues Free. Address REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.



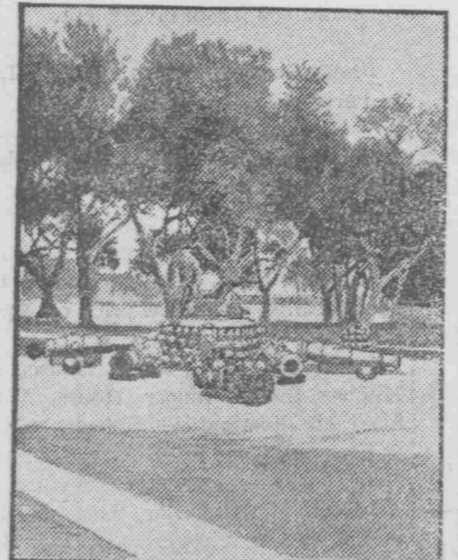
FREE TO WOMEN

Instructions, enough to convince you that Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is unequalled for local treatment of women's troubles. Its effectiveness and healing power as a douche is wonderful. Quickly purifies and cleanses the system and restores health and creates teeth and mouth perfectly. Sold by druggists or sent postpaid. Bouteille large box. No. 10000000. Guaranteed or money cheerfully returned. Send for free trial package on large trial package—no need to be sorry. The E. Paxtine Co., Boston, Mass.

Live Stock and Miscellaneous ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co., 255 W. 91st St., (Cincinnati).

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.



PARADE GROUND, FT. MONROE.

came nearly opposite to what is now the foot of Twenty-fifth street. Here a big boulder reaching out of water 12 or 14 deep deep stood forth like a great buttress. The barges touched at this rock and upon it all of the troops were landed. Thus it became known as Braddock rock."

Sailing between the piers of long bridge myriad memories of the civil war were recalled. Across this bridge tramped hundreds of thousands of men who have faded from the earth, and become members of that "cloud of witnesses" referred to by the author of the epistle to the Hebrews. Over the Virginia hills were seen the remains of the earthworks wherein other thousands were located to defend the capital city. Inside of 20 minutes we were sailing past the arsenal grounds. Standing forth above the trees is the tall mast from which the flag floats. Right on that spot stood the gallows on which Mrs. Surratt and the other conspirators were hanged for complicity in the crimes of Lincoln's assassination and the attempts on the lives of members of his cabinet.

Four miles down the river, on our right, is Alexandria, and looking up King street we can see the Marshall